

New outlaws brace for onslaught aimed at fringe of society

Duncan Campbell examines the Criminal Justice and Public Order Bill, while Viviek Chaudhary looks at some of the activities that the bill aims to ban

'PEOPLE are having a hideous time in some areas," said

Lady Olga Malland, Conservative MP for Sutton and Cheam, as she expressed her anger over the delay in the passage of the Criminal Justice and Public Order Bill this summer. "The public has a right to expect proper action to be taken now. Action, whether the public deem it proper or not, is due to be taken when the bill reappears in the Commons in October — after the Home Secretary, Michael Howard, confirmed in July that it would be delayed to allow a series of defeats in the Lords to be reversed.

People who live on what are seen as the edges of society believe that once the bill becomes law they will indeed be in for a "hideous time".

Certain clauses are aimed at people known as squatters, ravers, travellers, and demonstrators whose very mention at a Tory party conference can raise a "boo-hiss" response to a police level that would, under the bill, constitute a new offence.

Effectively the key clauses aimed at those groups are: Gatherings: Clauses 65, 66; empower local councils, on application by the chief constable and with the Home Secretary's permission, to ban gatherings of more than 30 people on a

police or face arrest. The number of vehicles is now reduced to six, and the trespass clause is removed so that those originally allowed on to the land legally can be removed. A request to leave can be made by a local authority even if vehicles have the landowner's permission to stay. "Damage" to property can include urinating. A local authority's duty to provide sites for a limited number of travellers is abolished.

Hust sabotage: Clause 63 makes it an offence for a trespasser in the open air or a non-trespasser on a highway — provided it is not a surfaced road — to attempt to disrupt or obstruct an activity taking place in the open air.

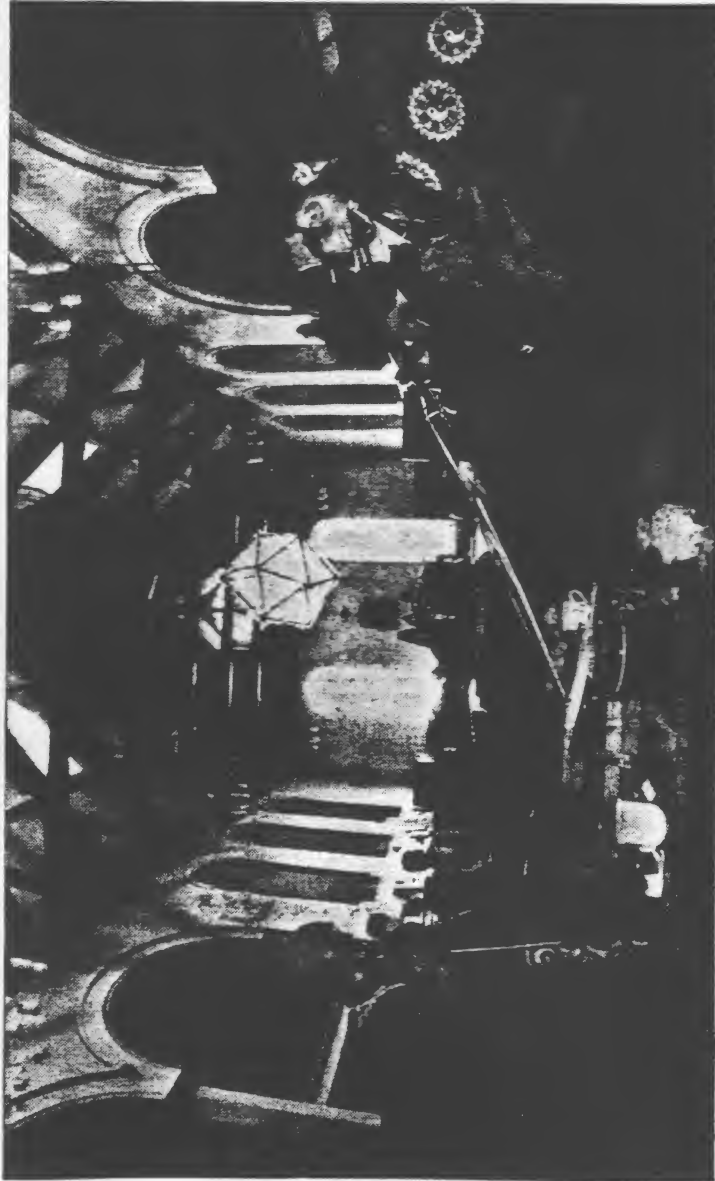
Squatters: Clauses 67, 68 and 69 give additional power for anyone authorised by a property owner to make forced entry. A squatter refusing to leave immediately could face a prison sentence.

Stop and search: Clause 55 enables a police officer of any rank to stop anyone who believes that "in the interests of serious violence" may take place in any locality, to authorise stop-and-search of pedestrians and vehicles.

Resistance to the above clauses was slow to develop. Neither the main opposition parties nor the trade unions have taken part in public protests against the bill.

Opposition has since come

'We hope to carry on, but I despair when I think about the criminal justice bill. Where would all the people have gone if it had been in effect? There are not enough homes as it is. The bill is just going to push people on to the streets'



Songs of praise... A disused church squatted by the Rainbow Tribe in north London offers an advice centre and 24-hour cafe

PHOTOGRAPH: GORDON TURNER

The DIY culture stands united on home front

The squatters

LESS THAN two months ago it was just another empty disused building in inner-city London. Today it is home to an eclectic collection of drifters, students, mudlarks, and eco-activists.

The squat was "bushy" open (squatters' terminology for an overgrown building) three weeks ago. Within hours, a local notice on the front door warned the authorities that they need a court order for eviction.

Under the criminal justice bill, the notice will be about as useful as the other sign on the front of the building in Kenish Town, north London, giving the opening times of the former Department of Health and Social Security office.

Once the bill becomes law, squatters can be evicted within 24 hours, and most of the 25 re-

I'm good with my hands and have got tools, I've been doing as much work as I can."

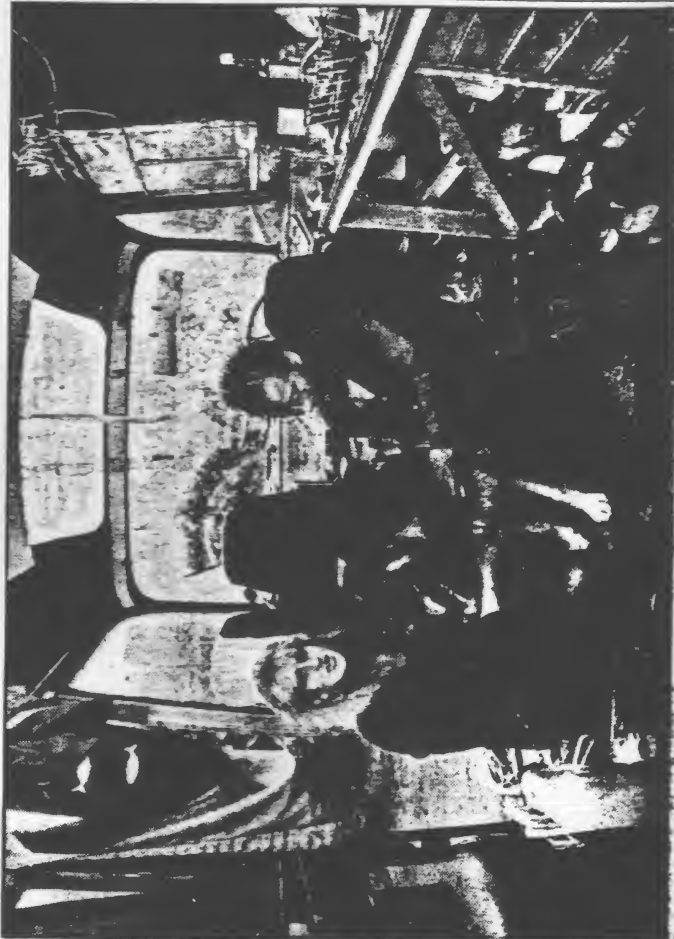
Christine Slattery, aged 27, a former journalist, is one of several trying to get local authorities funding for the squat. The eventual aim is to try to set up a centre for homeless people, and to provide a place for homeless people.

With a blanket wrapped around her to keep warm, she kneels by a computer in her neatly-kept room, writing letters to the London borough of Camden outlining their plans.

They have been told that the borough intends to evict them, but remain optimistic.

"We hope to carry on, but I despair when I think about the criminal justice bill," she said. "Where would all these people have gone if the bill had been in effect?"

"There is not enough accommodation as it is. The bill is just going to push people on to the



Home is where the heart is... The Shiners with dog. Photo: V. Turner

Cloud over newlyweds' life on the road despite Rolls-Royce start

The travellers

IT WAS a traditional English church wedding. The bride wore white and the groom wore a tuxedo. The newlyweds left in a horse-drawn carriage to a village hall reception.

Then Ian and Dorothy Shiner went home — to a converted coach parked in the Hertfordshire countryside near the small town of Ledbury.

Mr and Mrs Shiner want a family and a pleasant home. The coach is neatly maintained. There is a double bed, sofa, a small television, window curtains and a kitchen area littered with pans. Plans are in hand for a partition and for repairing paneling.

However, unlike most newlyweds Mr and Mrs Shiner, both aged 28, want to live on the road, roaming the countryside with their two dogs

and posse of vehicles — the coach, an old British Rail van, a trailer which they use as a guest room and a van for Mr Shiner's welding work.

But a cloud of their matrimonial life — the criminal justice bill — its threat to thousands of travellers.

More than six vehicles are parked on the site where six other travellers also live and, even though no-one has complained about them, once the bill is law the Shiners and thousands like them could face continuous evictions and vehicle seizures.

Mr Shiner says he went on the road because it was cheaper than paying rent for a house or flat.

"It is a very diverse community and people go on the road for different reasons. As a traveller you can mix and match. But I should not be branded a criminal for living like I do."

Near the Shiners' home, neighbours Iman Walker signed on for more than five years. I pick hops, fruit and vegetables and when people are asked to buy their 'Es at a knock down price of £10.

One satisfied customer, who gave his name as Sunny and attends all the Bedfordshire raves organised by the group known as the Exodus Collective said: "We're not doing any harm. People want to rave and the Government's not going to be able to stop them."

No one's forcing people to take drugs or buy them and the criminal justice bill is just another attempt by the authorities at stopping people from doing what they want. It's all about control of the mind."

At Ian, a bearded man with long hair, walked along and shouted: "Let's go and party. The mass of vehicles, now numbering around 600, began making their way towards the secret location.

The convoy travelled through the Bedfordshire countryside along the A5, causing traffic jams worthy of central London during rush hour. The few passers-by looked bemused by the time invasion of cars and, at grinning, said as it negotiated tiny country lanes not designed for such volume of traffic.

After almost two hours of me-

call me a sponger, I just say to them "Look, I am picking the nation's food."

He added: "I was brought up on a council estate in Birmingham and worked in a factory for a year after leaving school."

"That would have been my lot in life but I decided to get out and live in the country and try to do something for myself."

"It is my way of life now and I am not going to change, no matter what the law says. I have opted out of the system and love living a life of freedom."

As the light began to fade Mr Walker reached for his saw and we set off on one of the few compulsory activities vital to his life style.

Accompanied by his two children, we collected wood for fire and water from a nearby farmhouse while Rachel gathered blackberries to make a crumble.

"If they want to stop me from living like this then they will just have to put me in prison."

Back at the squat, at night the residents assemble in the communal area, sitting on a grubby lilac carpet surrounded by peeling paint and pictures of animals, torn out of magazines, pinned to the walls. Drinking beer and smoking cigarettes the conversation invariably turns to the bill and its one positive effect.

"It's thrown everyone together — ravers, squatters, travellers, civil rights people, hunt saboteurs. In a way it's done us all a favour and unified us so that we can fight it," said Ms Slattery.

Plans to convert the squat into a community housing scheme are backed by the Rainbow Tribe, which squats a church around the corner. Housing for 30 people, the church also acts as an advice centre for squatters. It runs a 24-hour cafe where the most expensive meal will cost you 80 pence.

During the day, squatters sit around the altar playing musical instruments or singing. The centre has an open-door policy for vagrants and people looking for accommodation.

"We are like social workers," said James, who lives in a caravan parked behind the church. "If the bill was in place then where would all these people go?"

The Guardian Student Offer

IT DOESN'T TAKE A DEGREE TO WORK THIS ONE OUT.

ENTER OUR FREE DRAW TO WIN £2,040.

The equivalent of a full student grant.

If you're about to enrol at university this year, or have accepted a place starting next year, you've already qualified for our free draw to win one of ten prizes of £2,040 each.

All you have to do is collect twelve differently numbered tokens from the twenty we'll be printing until 16 September, and send them in with a completed entry form. The free draw address and entry forms will be published on Saturday 3, Saturday 10 and Friday 16 September 1994. Your entry must reach us by 30 September and, if your entry is picked, you'll need to provide proof that you're eligible to win.

Terms and conditions are as published on 25 August 1994.

STUDENT OFFER TOKEN 4

The Guardian

'Everyone likes dope and dancing'

The ravers

THE woman's voice on the other end of the telephone issued the instructions with military precision.

"Get off the M1 at Junction 11. Follow the road for about two miles, turn right at a minor roundabout and head into the industrial estate and try and get there for around midnight. Once you're there, you'll see loads of happy hippies."

Soon after midnight there were not only happy hippies parked in the industrial estate but scores of travellers and youngsters from nearby Luton and surrounding Bedfordshire towns all waiting to rave.

Vehicles were ordered to park facing the same direction and wait for an order from the organisers to head off. Car stereos blasted out rave music as people crouched in and around their vehicles, chatting, drinking and discussing the previous week's rave.

Others walked up and down the convoy offering drugs for sale. "You sorted mate?" said one man sticking his head into my car. "Need any Es, trips, hash or grass?"

A line soon developed at the

customised Volkswagen Beetle parked in front of me as ravers queued to buy their 'Es at a knock down price of £10.

One satisfied customer, who gave his name as Sunny and attends all the Bedfordshire raves organised by the group known as the Exodus Collective said: "We're not doing any harm. People want to rave and the Government's not going to be able to stop them."

No one's forcing people to take drugs or buy them and the criminal justice bill is just another attempt by the authorities at stopping people from doing what they want. It's all about control of the mind."

At Ian, a bearded man with long hair, walked along and shouted: "Let's go and party. The mass of vehicles, now numbering around 600, began making their way towards the secret location.

The convoy travelled through the Bedfordshire countryside along the A5, causing traffic jams worthy of central London during rush hour. The few passers-by looked bemused by the time invasion of cars and, at grinning, said as it negotiated tiny country lanes not designed for such volume of traffic.

After almost two hours of me-

andering through Bedfordshire towns and villages, the convoy reached a cement quarry where up to 3,000 people gathered in a massive sandpit dancing to the frantic beat of rave music.

A mass of sound speakers was stacked in one corner, psychodelic banners were draped over the edge of the pit and strobe lights shone on the crowd and up towards the full moon, creating a surreal scene resembling something out of an episode of Dr Who.

A huge fire burnt above the sandpit while some ravers, who were sitting around it, rolled joints, drank tea and read leaflets handed out by the organisers on the criminal justice bill.

Soups, aged 24, who lives in Luton, said: "Once the bill comes into effect everything we did tonight will be against the law. Nobody is doing anything wrong here and people just want to enjoy themselves. No one is going to stop raving and everyone is determined to fight the police and the Government."

The majority of ravers were like Soups — ordinary youngsters who have suddenly found themselves becoming politicised as they attempt to contend with the effect the criminal justice bill will have on their lives.

For most, raving and drug-taking have become an integral part of their social life and they feel the bill will further criminalise an already marginalised section of society.

"Let's face it, everyone smokes dope and likes to dance. Why should that be against the law?" asked Soups.

By the very early hours of the morning, the majority was still dancing while the organisers passed around a bucket to help finance the rave. There was no entrance charge, no pushy bouncers, and the atmosphere remained warm and friendly amongst a crowd made up of all ages and races.

"The criminal justice bill. Stand firm and fight it," screamed the DJ. "This is party for the people. By the people. Please give what you can."

Most of the ravers threw money into the bucket pledging that despite the bill, they would continue to rave and attend future events organised by the Exodus Collective.

"It's not just against ravers, the bill will affect everyone," said Soups.

"The Government can try and make all this illegal and suppress people but one thing the criminal justice bill can't do is kill the spirit."

Direct Car Insurance

THE CHEAPEST prices

anywhere or every penny back

PHONE FREE TODAY
Mon-Fri 9-5; Sat 9-4
(for cover within one month)

0800 123 700

PLUS Extra saving for one full payment

- Cover from leading insurance companies only
- Monthly instalments (insured credit holders within credit as reported)
- Visa/Access

For car insurance direct... you can rely on Alliance Insurance

ALLIANCE DIRECT

Planned to convert the squat into a community housing scheme are backed by the Rainbow Tribe, which squats a church around the corner. Housing for 30 people, the church also acts as an advice centre for squatters. It runs a 24-hour cafe where the most expensive meal will cost you 80 pence.

During the day, squatters sit around the altar playing musical instruments or singing. The centre has an open-door policy for vagrants and people looking for accommodation.

"We are like social workers," said James, who lives in a caravan parked behind the church. "If the bill was in place then where would all these people go?"

Back at the squat, at night the residents assemble in the communal area, sitting on a grubby lilac carpet surrounded by peeling paint and pictures of animals, torn out of magazines, pinned to the walls. Drinking beer and smoking cigarettes the conversation invariably turns to the bill and its one positive effect.

"It's thrown everyone together — ravers, squatters, travellers, civil rights people, hunt saboteurs. In a way it's done us all a favour and unified us so that we can fight it," said Ms Slattery.